

HE WENT OVER THE PALISADES.

*The National*  
**Police Gazette**  
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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OVERTAKEN BY A TRAIN.

MISS NORMA ONKEN, OF AVONDALE, OHIO, HAS A THRILLING EXPERIENCE ON A TRESTLE.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
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About Purchasing

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## A PLETHORA OF DISCONTENT.

What a discontented people we are, to be  
sure! Our discontent looms up in results ka-  
leidoscopic.When one man imagines that the world is a  
locomotive and that he is on the track, he  
straightway meanders to a boozing ken, loads  
himself up with coffin varnish and attempts to  
rip the world up the back.Another—and all this applies to woman as  
well as man—has domestic troubles and imme-  
diately announces the Messiah, organizes a  
ghost dance, and originates a war that is bound  
to be hostile to the surrounding neighborhood.Still others, in love, magnify their disease,  
and, instead of sending for a physician, con-  
vert themselves into demotion corpses and  
thus lose everything that they loved and longed  
for.There are still others who are not content to  
permit their neighbors to make progress in ex-  
istence. They live a sort of dog-in-the-manger  
life, and they can invariably observe the moto  
in their neighbor's eye while they fail to con-  
nect on the lumber yard in their own optics.  
These latter are those known in Biblical lore  
as hypocrites. They are never contented,  
never happy, and they are the most distasteful,  
most harmful to society and to human hap-  
piness.We have a hopper full of such malcontents this  
week, as will be seen by reference to our  
pages.We have a whole raft of such items this week,  
and we trust that we may be permitted to say  
that we do not generally deal in them. But  
they have loomed up with such promiscuous-  
ness, and tell such tales of woe, or imaginary  
woe, that in the interest of humanity, and  
trusting that the tales may down brakes on  
similar actions in the future, we present them.

They are sermons in nutshell.

The death of Lawyer Townsend at the Palisades  
was one of the most mysterious until it  
was proven to have been a suicide. There are  
others of a like nature.The story of the osculating parson is enliven-  
ing. He appears to come under the hypocrite  
head. He, as a shepherd nurturing the young  
lambs of his flock, proved to be a wolf, and had  
to jump the fold.The story of Miss Emma Pfizenmyer will  
prove interesting. She appears to have been the  
victim of a cruel assassin, and Cupid ap-  
pears to have had a hand in the tragedy.A Helena and Butte, Montana, citizen, who  
held a claim and fifty of his fellow-citizens up,  
is good reading for real estate men.The cowboy Lochinvar who snatched his  
bride from the grasp of an undesired honey-  
moon, will please the gallants and maidens,  
and—but stop! all of the news of the week  
will be found on other pages, depicted and told  
as it cannot be found in any other journal in  
the world.Read the POLICE GAZETTE through and  
through and then send it to your friends.

## MASKS AND FACES

Chicago Chit-Chat—Babes and  
Beauties—Dearborn—  
State—Wabash.

## ARNOLD, KERNELL, HARRISON.

Fortescue, O'Neil, Ferguson—Hints  
From Horace—Four Dancing  
Fairies.

## ANECDOTES AND ATTRACTIONS.

I took a run out to Chicago last week and I made the trip to and from the big city on the safe, commodious and luxurious train of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. It's always a pleasure to travel on that road, and I never hesitate to put on record my high opinion of it. Horace McVicker was my companion on voyage, and a chatty and agreeable companion he was.



THEY TALKED SHOP.

On arriving I found "The City Directory" open at the Chicago Opera House, I heard Jim O'Neil ranting at Hooley's, I saw that "The Hustler" drew big at Havlin's, while "The Babes in the Woods" dispensed themselves at the Auditorium, "The Midnight Bell" tolled at the Grand, "The Clemenceau Case" made a stir at the Haymarket, and Dick Mansfield was fopish at the Columbia.

At night, at the various restaurants, I ran across no end of professionals, male and female.

Of course they talked shop.

There were Flora Irwin and Ignacio Martinetti and Isabelle Urquhart with Fred Hamlin, Lloyd Brezee is chatting with C. D. Relyea. Edward Freiburger, the poet, was seated at a mug's throw from Jack Lyons, the athletic back-door keeper. Max Arnold, who is a fighter himself, discussed pugilism to Barney Ferguson and bet that if it came to a fight, Cal McCarthy would lick Dixon Ferguson, who, by the way, always carries a gun, thought the contrary.

John Kernell, who has just received a new gold watch and chain from an admirer, is not drinking a drop, but he smokes continually.

Let me give you bits of gossip. I suppose you know by this time that May and Flora Irwin set fire to themselves in their dressing room by the overturning of an alcohol lamp, and severely scalded their fair hands.

Lee Harrison, as chipper as ever, has made a big hit with "The Hustler," playing the part of a slob boy.

I met his brother, Mark Harris, a handsome fellow, one night, and I hear he will manage a theatre at Joliet, Ill., shortly.

I was surprised to learn that Isabelle Urquhart deigns to exhibit her charms and lack of voice at the Madison Street Theatre—quite a come down from the Casino, New York.

Emily Rigi, I heard, had hysterics twice during the run of "Barnes, of New York" here, and caused quite a stir.

Charlie Reed and Willie Collier, as usual, were seen together.

Jos. Miron is getting a hundred a week from Johnny Russell, and nightly tries to play the part created by Billy Mack.

I ran across Eugene Canfield and Geo. Richards on Dearborn street, inseparable as ever.

In the lobbies of the hotels I chatted with Ben Stevens, Jake Rosenthal, Tom Seabrook, George Fortescue, Tom Davis, J. Chas. Davis, Ben Tuthill and Frank Lane.

Tom Davis swears by "The Hustler" as a winner, and Jake Rosenthal plays "A Pair of Jacks" for all they're worth.

Frank Lane tells me he has the management of a big amusement resort in view next year, and will abandon the stage.

George Fortescue was in a reminiscent vein. This man, who now excels in playing women parts, started in by playing young boys. Fortescue supported Maggie Mitchell twenty years ago.

In one of the beer halls of the town, one night, I spied at one time Lew Dockstader, Bert Haverley, Charley Gorman, Geo. Primrose, Geo. Powers, Dan Keating and E. A. Begley.

"Cul, I had 'em dead, see?" was a current phrase.

I tell you Chicago is a live place, theatrically.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF ACTRESSES.—Send a two cent stamp to cover postage, for our catalogue of portraits of prominent actresses and actors and sporting men. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

## More gossip.

Biff Hall still writes his interesting Turnover Club gossip.

The Clays, on Monroe street, still deal out drinks to thirsty Thespians who can afford to pay for them.

Two resorts in Chicago seem to have the call as sup-  
per meeting places for the ladies and gentlemen of  
the stock and buskin. I mean the Rathskeller and  
Rector's.



SOUBRETTES ALWAYS KICK.

William Meyer presides over the beer and sausages of the former.

Charley Rector occasionally catches a crab at the latter.

Did you ever know that Chicago was the birthplace or early home of some great theatrical notabilities? Well, it was. Miller Kent was born there. Lee Harris did his first eccentric whistle there. Ullie Ackerson first stretched her legs there. Lillian Russell spent her youngest youth there.

According to report all the big managers of the Windy City are in excellent health. McVicker is taking a rest till his theatre is restored from its smoky ruins. Hamlin rakes in the shekels at the Grand. Dave Henderson has a mint in the Chicago Opera House. Jacobs booms Corinne at the Alhambra. Jimmy Hutton ably represents John Havlin at Havlin's. Dick Hooley has trimmed his whiskers and now looks like Boulanger caught by Time and a snow storm.

Let's look around a bit more. Geo. H. Adams, in "He, She, Him and Her," was in town supported by his daughter, Tonina Adams, and Pat Rooney pulled out "Pat's New Wardrobe" with the aid of Mattie Rooney.

I heard that "The Clemenceau Case" caught on at The



Haymarket the first night, but Barron, of the Inter-  
Ocean, gave it thunder the next morning.

Julius Witmark is the fresh, low-browed, long-nosed young tenor of "The City Directory," and is not half as fine as he thinks he is.

I was struck by the number of pretty young women around "The Babes in the Woods" at the Auditorium. Mestayer and Fortescue, I may add, play the infants. Louise Beaudet isn't handsome, but she's devilish clever. Ruth Davenport, Phoebe D'Alroy, Millicent Burke, Minnie Clifford, Lena Travers, Helen Dunbar, Dorothy Eyer, have fine legs and busts. Emily and Violet Clare are fetching lassies dressed as laddies. Elaine Eilson, Rose Sutherland and Lillie Fording are



noteworthy. There's a good deal of kicking in this company, but soubrettes and burlesques always kick.

On Wabash avenue, one sooty afternoon, I caught a glimpse of James Neil and his wife, Annie Blanche, and Sheridan Block and his wife, Emma Field.

They tell me Jimmy Powers made a good impression

as a sporty boy in Chicago by his work in "A Straight Tip," and Pete Daley made an artistic home run as a sporty tough. "Go 'way, you saucy ashes!" is one of his lines in the play.

Bill Mestayer and Jos. Herbert stood not far from each other on State street the other day, incarnations of the infinitely fat and the infinitely thin. A brass band was tooting near by. Mestayer loves brass bands. Herbert loves comic operas.

James O'Neil, attired in solemn black, smiled pleasantly when we told him the titles of some of the fantastic farce-comedies now in vogue. "I'd give a good deal," said he, "if I could play comedy."

Bessie Fletcher once told me that out west in hotels frequented by actors and actrices, "Don't Steal Towels" is a conspicuous and all pervasive sign. Thiefs of jokes, situations and titles are quite as common in play circles as thefts of towels. The seventh and eighth commandments are the commandments most frequently violated.

I saw four dancers in Chicago while I was there. I mean Mollie Thompson, Della Fox, Amelia Glover and Leonida Staccione. Mollie Thompson excels in jig, reel, waltz and acrobatic dancing. Della Fox does one little turn with Hopper, and that lets her out as a dancer. Amelia Glover is an auburn-haired imitator of Letty Lind, with two dances in her repertoire. Staccione is a ballerina of the school of Milan, with no idea of dancing like Carmencita or Otero. All four are



light-weights and thin-legged. Of these four terpsichorean twirlers, I think Mollie Thompson is the readiest, the most versatile and the nimblest.

As I said before, Horace McVicker was the companion of my trip out west. He gave me a lot of interesting hints on theatricals while we were in the smoker, and a batch of reminiscences. He told me among other things, of Booth's modesty and reticence, of McCullough's hatred of adverse newspaper critics, and of John T. Raymond's fondness for the fair sex.

By way of compensation, I recited to him a verse of a new song which John Kernell is singing just now:

Now, O'Hoolahan, sure, when he found himself broke,  
The gang all thought it was a shame,  
For his watch, and his chain and his coat was in soak,  
Yet no one but the tune did he blame.  
He happened to meet his old friend, Pat O'Brien;  
Says O'Hoolahan, "Lend me ten."  
O'Brien went down and pulled out a roll,  
And was just going to hand it to him.

CHORUS.  
But the band played "Annie Laurie,"  
O'Hoolahan felt awful sad,  
And now I've told you all the story,  
Twas the worst luck Dan ever had.

LEW ROSEN.

## WE FIND THEM EVERYWHERE.

In our issue of Aug. 2 we published the photograph of Frank E. Fillis, who is the Barnum of Australia. The likeness was such a striking one that relatives in this country at once recognized it as that of one of their family. On Dec. 1, Thomas Fillis, of No. 11 Montgomery street, Jersey City, N. J., called at this office and gave congratulatory testimony to this effect:

"Frank E. Fillis is my brother, and I have not seen him since childhood. Members of our family, however, at once recognized him as 'Our Frank' and I once wrote him. I received an answer confirming our ideas and we are soon to be rejoined. Brother Frank is now in India, but promises soon to return as you will see by this letter."

Mr. Fillis produced a letter proving that "Frank" was still in the land of the living, and sending love to different members of the family whom he named. He is now in Colombo, Ceylon, India.

[We find them everywhere.—ED.]

## THREE EFFICIENT OFFICERS.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

Three of the most popular citizens of Aberdeen, Washington, a fact proven by their occupation of their present responsible offices are: Chief of Police J. A. Graham; Lieutenant C. H. Smith, and Sergeant W. H. Pearson. No better or more efficient men

\* \* Can be found  
By the crier on his round  
Through the town.

We present the portraits of the three officers on another page.

## LITTLE NELLIE ROSEBUD.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is no more popular soubrette on the stage of to-day than "Little Nellie Rosebud," who is now traveling with Monroe and Rice's "Aunt Bridget" Company. Rosebud is one of the mainstays and drawing cards of this galaxy of favorite artists, and her admirers are legion.

## A CLEVER LITTLE BOXER.

## [WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is no more clever little boxer in the City of Churches than Harry Pickford, of the National Athletic Club. Harry weighs but 60 pounds and is only 4 feet 7 inches in height, and yet he is known as a youngster who can put up his fists and keep his opponents away from him.

AN ELEGANT CABINET PHOTOGRAPH OF MINNIE Palmer (Mrs. John Rogers), sent to any address on receipt price 10 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square New York City.

## A WEEK OF SUICIDES

### A Pretty Lassie's Sad End in Flushing, L. I.

### MR. TOWNSEND'S DEATH

### Demented Mrs. Strickler takes Ammonia.

### DEATH BY THE FIRE FIEND.

### Patrick Harden Hangs Himself From a Rafter.

### TRIED TO KILL HIS MOTHER.

The blizzard which roamed through this section of the country during the week instead of having the effect of cooling the blood of our fellow-citizens, seems to have aroused them to acts of desperation. It appears to have been a boss suicide, as will be seen by these presents.

#### ANNIE DROWNED HERSELF.

Pretty Annie Johnston, of Flushing, Long Island, is no more. Annie recently committed suicide. Annie was exceedingly pretty, and was somewhat headstrong, as all pretty girls are wont to be. As is always the case with pretty girls, too, Annie had many lovers. Mrs. Johnston, Annie's mother, had objected to her daughter's encouraging the attentions of certain young men; therefore for this silly girl life lost its charms and Little Neck Bay was her only refuge.

Two little boys returning from Sunday school about 2 P. M. of the fatal day stopped at the Flushing Water Works and told Superintendent John McLaughlin that the body of a young girl was floating in Little Neck Bay. The boys were so small that the superintendent doubted their story, but he sent his fireman, Hunting, with them.

Hunting came back with a girl's hat, which he had found under a log, so both he and McLaughlin returned to the spot with grappling irons and after a short search brought up Annie's body.

The news spread, and John James Johnston, Annie's father, was notified. He came to where Annie's body was lying awaiting the coroner and identified the corpse. He said Annie's disagreement with her mother could be the only reason of her foolish act. He is well known in Flushing, and is commander of the local Grand Army post.

#### SUICIDE BY FIRE.

The next suicide on the list is that of a Mrs. Gass, who was a resident of Allegheny, Pa. The death was at first supposed to have been the result of an accident, but on her deathbed she confessed that she had deliberately taken her own life.

One morning recently a neighbor of Mrs. Gass, who lives on West View avenue, was attracted by screams, and running out found Mrs. Gass in her back yard



ANNIE JOHNSTON'S SUICIDE.

trying to tear her burning clothing off. She went to the woman's assistance, and several other neighbors arrived soon afterward. The flames were not extinguished, however, until all the clothing was burned from the woman's body, and the flesh fell in pieces from her bones. Mrs. Gass died, but before she died she told her husband that the burning was not accidental. After getting his breakfast in the morning she had poured the contents of the oil can over her clothing and then set fire to it. She said she could not tell why she had done the deed. She was deeply repented, and said her home life had been very happy.

#### DID TOWNSEND SUICIDE?

One day during the week, a well-dressed man arrived in Englewood, N. J., hired a cab, was driven to the Palisades, dismissed the cabman and disappeared along the road. Shortly afterward a boy named Norman found the dead body of the man at the base of the Palisades near the river. The body was afterward identified as that of John Townsend, Jr., a wealthy retired lawyer, who resided in Inwood, immediately

across the river from where the body was found. Although all the facts in connection with Mr. Townsend's death point to suicide, his relatives believe that he was brutally murdered and was then thrown over the precipice.

Dr. J. W. Terry held an autopsy and ascertained that the skull had been split by the fall in two long lines.



A SUICIDE BY FIRE.

had sufficient force to kill another man. It could not have stopped inside the skull. These reasons are conclusive, it seems to me, and I am forced to the conviction that this man was murdered."

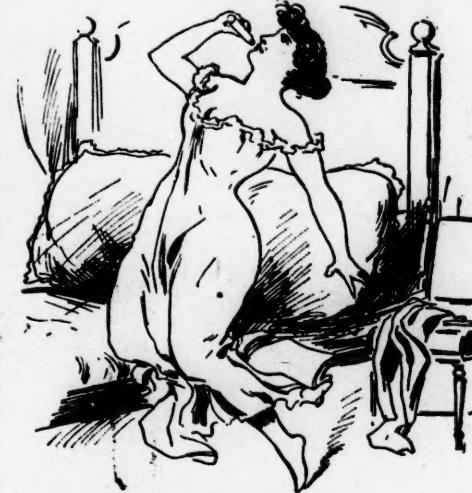
The coroner and all the village officials agree with Dr. Terry.

It is clear, however, that Townsend left the 12:15 P. M. train for New York on the fatal day at the Englewood station, hired a cab of Edward Lacey for \$1 and was driven down Palisade avenue by Tim Coakley to the house formerly occupied by John G. Floyd, but now vacant. Coakley stopped here and Townsend got out, paid him and walked away without a word. Coakley took this as a dismissal and drove away. He saw Townsend walk up the stone walk that lead to the vacant house. This was the last time he was seen alive so far as is certainly known. It was at that time a quarter to 1 o'clock.

To get to the point whence Townsend fell you have to walk on down Palisade avenue five or six city blocks, then south along the Hudson Terrace road, running parallel with the Hudson River, back half a mile, then turn east through the woods and rough country lying between the road and the Palisades. Before you reach the Palisades, which are 350 feet from the Hudson Terrace road, you cross an old and unused dirt road, then climb a slight ascent, cross a road also unused and known as the cow path, then descend a slope to the Palisades. The ground is rather rough, but is pretty well cleared, and is covered with grass, dead leaves, and trees. On account of the ascent and descent the main road is out of sight. The Palisades descend abruptly 175 feet. Then there is fifty feet of shelfage or loose rock, then a gentle slope to the river. On this slope a number of fishermen have their cottages, among them Elias Norman, who was on this afternoon, away from home. Shortly after 3

the face of the cliff. Out of the cliff and overhanging the ledge grew a cedar tree. He climbed around down to this ledge and jumped from there. We found his coat neatly folded and laid under this tree. His umbrella was hooked to a limb by its handle. On the coat in a row were the chamois case of the pistol, an empty bottle with a label marked 'Lotion, City Drug Store, St. Augustine, Fla.,' and a new dice box, which from the marks in a ring around the inside had been two-thirds full of some liquid. There is no doubt that he committed suicide."

This story is entirely inconsistent with the stories told by Norman before, and the story now told by his boy is different from that in the affidavit to which he swore on Monday. The reporter asked Mr. Norman



MRS. STRICKLER TAKES POISON.

If there was anybody who had seen Townsend alive after the hangman.

"Well," said he, "yes, there was; at least so a boy told me. This boy is a son of Patrick Haggerty of Corterville. He was driving cows on the ox road and looked over and saw this man sitting on the ledge."

If Dr. Terry is right in his conclusions of murder, this fact of Townsend being seated on the ledge gives the opportunity for any one to come up behind him. His relatives say he was exceedingly fond of scenery, and was in the habit of taking long walks through the country on both sides of the river, but especially along the Palisades, which he particularly admired. The coroner's jury finally decided that death was by suicide.

#### A YOUNG WIFE'S SUICIDE.

Mrs. Martin Strickler, a young, beautiful and highly accomplished woman, who resided in Manor township, Pa., recently committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of ammonia. Mrs. Strickler was the wife of a well-to-do farmer of the county, and for some time she had been suffering from dementia. She arose on the day in question and informed her husband that she was ill. He sympathized with her and she returned to her bedroom. Shortly afterward Mr. Strickler heard the sound of moans proceeding from the room. He hurried thither and found his wife in the throes of death. She died within a few minutes in great agony. The whole neighborhood is cast into a state of gloom, as Mrs. Strickler was a general favorite with those who knew her.

#### TRIED TO MURDER HIS MOTHER.

In order to vary the monotony let us change the subject. The young man who causes this break is James Donohue, aged 15, who lives with his parents



DEATH AT THE BASE OF THE PALISADES.

have been caused by the head striking on a needle of rock, as there were no indications of powder burn or of the entrance of a bullet fired at close range. Although Dr. Terry was still firm in the belief of suicide, he pursued his second examination with great care. He found that there were no powder burns or powder marks about this jagged hole; that it was too large to have been made by a bullet; that the hair was not scorched, but was simply pressed in and matted. All these facts are of the utmost importance in the light of what follows. In the brain, much to the doctor's astonishment, he found a bullet flattened and shapeless. Upon this bullet hangs the mystery.

At the top of the Palisades, near where other effects of the dead man were found, was a Colt's six-chambered pistol, long-barreled and old-fashioned. Four of the chambers were loaded. Two were empty. When the shells of these two were examined those familiar with pistols at once said that they must have been fired a long time before, and that they had not been fired that Friday. The pistol was of 38-calibre.

Dr. Terry was an army surgeon in the war. He said: "I am now convinced that this man did not kill himself. My conviction does not rest upon the calibre of the bullet, but upon the external appearance of the wound and upon the fact that the bullet was in the brain. If Mr. Townsend had pointed the pistol at his own head, in order to get the barrel to that spot he would have had to hold his arm in a strained position, and could not have held the barrel far away from his head. If the barrel was near his head, then, beyond a doubt there would have been powder burns and powder marks about the outside of the wound. I examined carefully and there are no such marks. Again, if as heavy a bullet as a 38-calibre had been fired at such close range the bullet would not have flattened against the bones of the skull, but would have gone clear through the skull on both sides, and would still have

o'clock Louis Norman, his thirteen-year-old son, standing just without his father's house, heard a noise as of snapping twigs above him. He looked up the steep face of the Palisades and saw a large body which he took to be a stone falling down. Then a hat separated from it and fell almost at his feet. Then he knew that it was a man. The body lodged near a tree on the shelfage, and was afterwards examined by Elias Norman and by several of the other fisher-



THE HARDENS QUARREL.

men. Mr. Elias Norman, when seen by a reporter, told some curious things. He said:

"We found at the top of the Palisades the very spot where this man jumped off. He had evidently gone to a certain place at the top and had seen about twenty feet directly below him a small ledge jutting out from



JAMES DONOHUE'S UNFILIAL ACT.

in West Third street, Plainfield, N. J. He was arrested during the week on a charge of attempting to cut his mother's throat with a carving knife.

He ran away from home about ten days ago, but was captured in Newark and returned to his parents. Mrs. Donohue scolded, whereupon he attempted to cut her throat.

He will be committed to the reform school.

#### HARDEN HANGS HIMSELF.

Pennsylvania appeared to have been troubled with this form of crowding out during the week, for Scranton next looms up as a desirer for this brand of celebration. Patrick Harden was the victim. Harden had been recently married, but, somehow, he and his wife couldn't arrange it so that they could travel along amicably together in double harness. They therefore agreed to disagree. One night recently they quarreled and Mrs. Harden left home.

Harden's aged mother heard of the dispute and hurried to her son's home. She found no one on the first floor, and ascended to the second.

When she pushed open a bedroom door she was horrified to see her son hanging from a rafter. He was dead.

There, gentle reader, how does that array of irreversibility strike you?

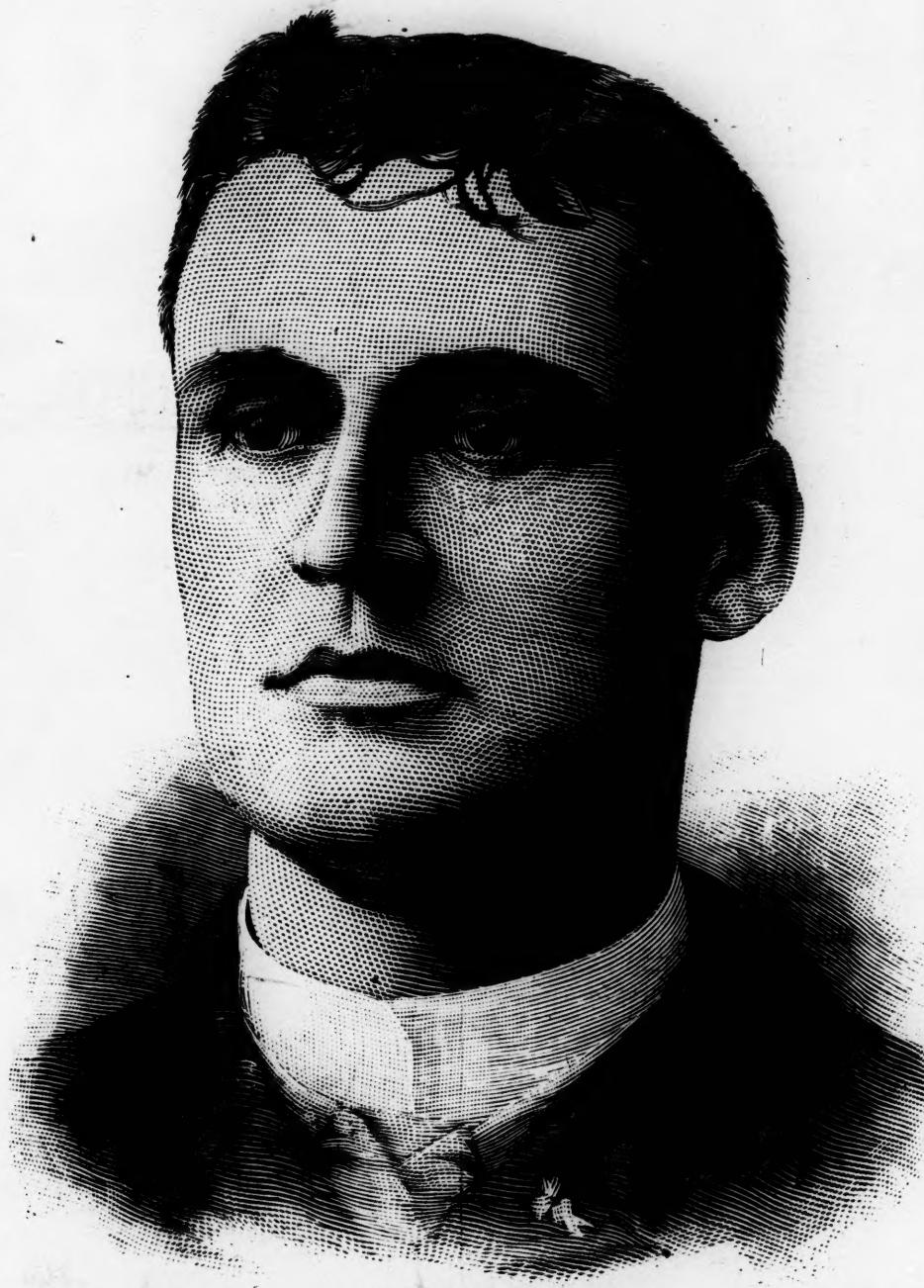
TOMMY RATS.

THE GREATEST NOVELTY OF THE AGE. THE PATENT FIRE-PROOF CIGARETTE CASE, which can be carried in vest pocket, and cannot be opened until \$6.00 is registered, sent by mail to any address upon receipt of price, 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



LITTLE NELLIE ROSEBUD.

THE CHARMING AND TALENTED SOUBRETTE WHO IS NOW TRAVELING WITH MONROE AND RICE'S "MY AUNT BRIDGET" COMPANY.



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PRETTY KITTY COLEMAN.

THE FASCINATING AND VIVACIOUS LITTLE LADY WHO IS ONE OF THE FEATURES OF DAN McCARTHY'S "TRUE IRISH HEARTS."



FOLLOWERS OF "BILL SYKES."

MRS. CAREY, A WEALTHY WIDOW OF SEWELLS, W. VA., TAKEN FROM BED AND ROBBED BY FIVE MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS.



HER FATAL DRAUGHT.

MRS. MAGGIE WILCOX, OF NIANTIC, CONN. TAKES HER DEPARTURE FROM THE SORROWS OF THIS WORLD BY MEANS OF ACONITE.



A HOOISIER ELOPEMENT.

CAPTAIN JOHN R. COLLENDER AND HIS SON ENGAGE IN A LIVELY SCRIMMAGE WITH PAT RYAN AND HIS BROTHER IN VINCENNES, IND.



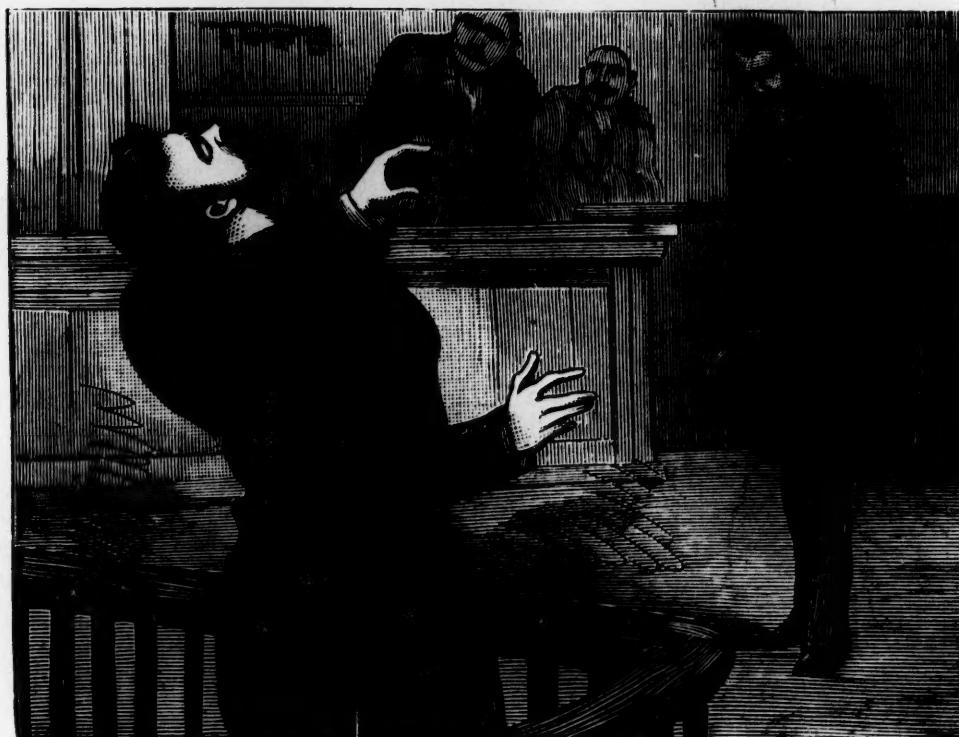
A SURPRISE PARTY.

YOUNG FELIX KERRICK, OF CALHOUN, KY., ARRESTED IN BED BY A SHERIFF AND DEPUTY FOR KILLING CHARLES LEACHMAN.



AFTER HIS DUCATS.

BERRY TODD, A FARMER, IS AWAKENED AND TORTURED BY TWO MASKED BURGLARS IN HIS HOME NEAR NEW ATHENS, ILL.



DIED IN HARNESS

RICHARD BEERS, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OF CANAAN, PA., SUDDENLY FALLS DEAD IN A HONESDALE COURT-ROOM.

## HE HELD UP FIFTY.

Henry Haupt's Helena, Mont.,  
Claim.

## MANY CITIZENS AT BAY.

He Threatens to Blow up the  
Crowd,

## BUT HE FINALLY SURRENDERS.

Mr. Henry Haupt, of Butte, Mont., appears to be having quite an exciting and somewhat lively time of it. The cause of all the trouble is that Haupt lays claim to a plot of land lying on the outskirts of Helena. He says he became possessor of the deed for the property from a soldier named Lingard and is the rightful



HENRY L. HAUPT.

owner of it. The ground was taken up on soldier's scrip some ten years ago.

A number of Helena men have tried to gain possession of the land in every way and at last took up their guns and declared war to the knife against Haupt.

A few mornings ago a detachment numbering fifty men was dispatched to reconnoiter Mr. Haupt's position. It was found that the night before he had erected a small cabin on the ground and a telescope revealed Mr. Haupt sitting on a keg smoking a cigar and looking very belligerant. The man with the telescope reported that he was sitting on a keg of powder and that the expression on his face indicated that he would blow up the army of invasion, himself in-



NO INTIMIDATION HERE.

cluded, rather than surrender the citadel to the enemy.

The Helena host forthwith proceeded to dig trenches and throw up breast-works so as to be prepared to repulse Haupt should he attempt a sortie and compel him to retire within his fortifications. For six hours the position of the contending forces remained unchanged.

Not only on the scene of battle was the influence of the miniature war felt, but in the city everything was at a standstill. The ladies were busily engaged in preparing bandages and raising a hospital fund. Others



HAUPT HOLDS OFF THE CROWD.

were sending out couriers to report the positions of the invading army. At 12 o'clock "Napoleon" Haupt, bearing a flag of truce, approached the tent of the Commander-in-Chief of the Helena forces and asked permission to go to the Cosmopolitan and get lunch, but Col. Zimmerman refused, adding that the Cosmopolitan was closed. He also notified Haupt that the

cabin would be bombarded at 1 o'clock sharp, unless the army of occupation evacuated forthwith in time for the 3:30 train for Butte. So Mr. Haupt returned to his fortress and shut the door and resumed the game of solitaire he had been playing, while the Helena forces were entrenching themselves and holding a council of war. At 12:30 it was decided to attempt by stratagem to force Mr. Haupt to capitulate, and volunteers were called for. Three men weighing 250 pounds apiece volunteered and started off in the direction of Mount Helena, behind which they disguised themselves as Indians. Then they made a long detour, and while the invading host, to the inspiring music of the Salvation Army, was apparently prepar-



THEY BURNED THE BUILDING.

ing to charge upon Mr. Haupt, the scouts above mentioned crawled along an irrigating ditch to a point within a few rods of the rear of the cabin. At a given signal the army approached as if for attack, and Mr. Haupt, with one hand in his hip pocket searching for a railroad ticket, emerged from his fortified position and commanded a halt. The army halted, and Haupt was about to invite the boys in to take something, when a noise on his right flank caused him to look around. Then he beheld a sight that would have frozen the blood of any good citizen. Within three feet of him stood what appeared to be three Sioux warriors looking for the Messiah, each with a shotgun aimed at his heart. As Mr. Haupt gazed in astonishment on these supposed savages, the army charged and in a moment he was surrounded and ordered to throw up his hands. This he refused to do, but he handed his railroad ticket to the commander of the invading army as a token that he surrendered. He was searched and nothing was found on him except coat, vest, pants, boots and a suit of underclothes.

The cabin was then searched and the supposed powder magazine was found to be simply a nail keg, which was the only furniture in the citadel. The invaders then set fire to the house and marched back to Helena, where they were received with wild acclaim by the populace and many affecting scenes were enacted. The cruel war was over, and the 80-acre section which Haupt had sought to capture as Von Moltke took Alsace and Lorraine, was restored to the Helena real estate map.

## A COWBOY LOCHINVAR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A shooting affray occurred recently on the public land strip on the outskirts of Buffalo, O. T., in which a Western Lochinvar and his bride came out at the large end of the horn. Mary Carson was the belle of the section, and had lovers by the score. A wealthy cattle owner named Royston paid marked attention to the girl, whose suit was favored by Miss Carson's parents. Her choice, however, was John Holland, a young herder. Miss Carson finally, at the wish of her mother and father, consented to wed the wealthy Royston. On the day set for the ceremony the people for miles around gathered at the Carson homestead. Just before the marriage was to take place young Holland arrived on the scene, mounted on a horse and leading another. Shortly after both Holland and Miss Carson disappeared. Investigation showed that the prospective bride had donned male attire and had eloped on horseback with Holland. A pursuing party was organized, who set out for the fleeing couple, both of whom were heavily armed. A running fight ensued across the plains. Carson and one of his herders were slightly wounded and Royston's horse shot from under him. This ended the chase, and the elopers rode into Buffalo, where they were married.

## OVERTAKEN BY A TRAIN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Norma Onken, of Avondale, Ohio, recently had a very thrilling experience. The young lady, with Miss Nannie Fisher and Richard Hall, of Walnut Hills, started out for a walk. They went along the Cincinnati and Lebanon and Northern Narrow-Gauge Railroad toward Lebanon, and as they reached the trestle Mr. Hall and Miss Fisher held back, fearing to meet a train. Miss Onken, though knowing it to be near train time, thought to cross the trestle before the train could come. When about half way across she was startled at hearing the whistle of an approaching train. The train was under a full head of steam and must surely crush Miss Onken if she remained on the track. She, however, kept her presence of mind, dropping over the side of the trestle and there clinging to the end of the timber. The train was stopped but not until it had passed Miss Onken some distance. Ed. F. Doherty and Lee Barnard, two trainmen, rescued the young lady from her perilous position.

Had she loosened her hold she would have fallen into the creek some twenty feet below.

## AN OSCULATING PASTOR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Miss Mary Hubbard, daughter of County Treasurer Hubbard, of Martinsville, Ind., was engaged to be married to James Sedwick. On the evening previous to the day set for the wedding, Miss Hubbard went to practice on the piano at the Rev. E. B. Vest's house, and while in a room with that gentleman he kissed her. And as she was passing out the door he again kissed her. Miss Hubbard informed her father what had happened. He became incensed and gave the old tyman just three weeks in which to leave the town. Mr. Vest has resigned from the church.

ADVENTURESS EVA; OR, THE LIFE OF MRS. ROBERT Ray Hamilton. Handsomely illustrated; mailed to any address on receipt. 25 cents.

## LOBRANO SHOT TO KILL.

He Pistols His Mistress's Brother  
in New Orleans, La.

## COMMITTED WITHOUT BAIL.

The house of ill-fame at the corner of Burgundy and Customhouse streets, New Orleans, La., being No. 172 Customhouse street, and presided over by Josie Lobrano, was recently the scene of a shooting affray in which the woman's brother, Peter Dubler, aged 25 years, was shot in the face and dangerously wounded by Phillip Lobrano, her domestic partner.

The report of the pistol shot and the news of the shooting spread quickly, and in a few moments after a large crowd gathered at the scene, and to those familiar with the woman and Phillip Lobrano the shooting was no surprise, as they said they had expected a tragedy to take place at almost any time in the house. On investigating the matter it was learned that the shooting had its origin in the ill-feeling that Lobrano bore to the woman's relatives. Her attention to them had aroused his anger and he frequently spoke to her about it, but she paid no attention to him.

On the 12th of last month Josie Lobrano caused the arrest of a negro named Adam Heifer, who is employed in the adjoining house, No. 20 Burgundy street, for assaulting her with a bottle.

The news of the trouble was communicated to Josie's family, and her brother Peter concluded to call and see about it.

Dubler went on a spree, and was considerably under



LOBRANO SHOOTS DUBLER.

the influence of liquor when he entered the house. He walked into Josie's bedroom on the ground floor, facing Customhouse street, and found Lobrano (or Schwartz, as Josie called him) there. The woman was present also, while the inmates were chiefly upstairs, waiting for breakfast to be prepared.

Lobrano objected to Dubler coming in the room, and the latter replied that he had right to come into his sister's room.

A few more words were exchanged, when Lobrano ordered him out, and he refused to go. Lobrano requested Josie to put him out, and she refused, whereupon Lobrano, who is of a very excitable temperament, whipped out his revolver and fired, the bullet striking Dubler directly in the centre of the nose.

After firing the shot, Lobrano left the room, and walking out the hallway, escaped out the side alley, on Burgundy street.

Court Officer King, who was near by at the time, hastened to the house to arrest Lobrano, but found he had fled.

The wounded man was attended to until the arrival of the ambulance, when he was conveyed to the hospital where his wound was examined and pronounced dangerous, as the bullet is supposed to have lodged in the back of the head.



LOBRANO ESCAPES.

Lobrano subsequently surrendered to Corporal Hennessy and was locked up in the Central station.

The patrol wagon was called by Corporal Duffy for the purpose of conveying the occupants of the house to the station as witnesses.

The women objected to being driven through the streets in the wagon, as they said they had not committed any offense, and would walk or secure cabs. This was refused, and with the assistance of other officers the women, with covered heads, were put in the wagon and taken to the station, where their statements were taken down in writing by Captains Donnelly and Barrett, after which they were allowed to depart.

Lobrano was arraigned before Assistant Recorder

Wiltz and committed to the parish prison without the benefit of bail. He declined to make a statement of the affair.

The prisoner has subsisted on the ill-gotten gains of this woman for some time back. He has frequently been arrested for beating her, and some time ago shot her, but on each occasion she has been induced to withdraw the charge and he has escaped punishment. Josie Lobrano is also of a violent temper and their numerous quarrels, it was expected, would in course of time end in her murder. She first came into notoriety by assaulting a young man on Palmyra street with a cowhide. Since then she has been arrested on several occasions for fighting.

## VIGILANTES ON DECK.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A few nights ago Robert Corry was taken out of the city calaboose in Nevada, Mo., by four masked men and carried to the outskirts of the town where he was brutally beaten with hickory switches over the bare shoulders.

When released he was covered with blood and innumerable welts showed the severity of his punishment. Corry was incarcerated for wife beating, and the vigilantes said they whipped him for this, and also for being a Pinkerton detective and correspondent of a Kansas City newspaper. Corry says he is a regularly authorized Pinkerton detective and will have his assailants arrested and punished. His wife denies that he had ever whipped her.

## HE DIED LATER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

William J. Bell, a commercial traveler for a Chicago and Toledo (Ohio) tobacco house, entered a saloon in Minneapolis, Minn., recently and asked for a glass of whiskey. Taking the liquor to a table he sat down, and after drinking the whiskey began eating the glass. He had devoured nearly half of it before he was interfered with. He was taken to a hospital, but died in terrible suffering before he could be put to bed. The cause for the deed was remorse at hearing of his wife's arrest in a disorderly house. He was well connected in Chicago and Toledo.

## A BRUTAL CRACKSMAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Lillian Madden, of 24 Sanford street, Trenton, N. J., was recently assaulted by a burglar in her home. The lady had gone to her room, where the ruffian had knocked her down and brutally kicked her. Her falling to the floor aroused Roger Madden, her father-in-law, who rushed upstairs, and in the dark almost fell over Mrs. Madden's body, who lay unconscious on the floor. A physician was called, who found the lady in spasms. No clue the perpetrator of the foul deed has been discovered.

## ATHLETE GEORGE SLOAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the champions of the famous Waverly Athletic Club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is George Sloan, who is a prime sprinter at bantam-weight. Among others of Sloan's conquests were those of J. Rose, N. J. A. C., in three rounds; C. Johnston, Eagle A. C., three rounds; Batty Mullens, W. S. A. C., three rounds, and Mike Hennessy. In a bout with Knowles, N. J. A. C., although the decision was against him, Sloan kept his end up in great style. Sloan was born in the Fifth Ward of Brooklyn, and is 20 years of age.

## DIED IN HARNESS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Among the witnesses called in an important case in the Honesdale, Pa., Court recently was Richard Beers, an old and well-known Justice of the Peace of South Canaan. Shortly before noon, while the plaintiff was upon the stand, Mr. Beers gasped several times and fell over backward. When he was raised up he was found to be dead. The court was so startled by the incident that an adjournment was had for the rest of the day.

## A SURPRISE PARTY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Charles Leachman and Felix Kerrick, two young men of Calhoun, Ky., recently became engaged in a difficulty, during which Leachman was fatally stabbed by Kerrick. The latter then went home and went to bed, where he was awakened and arrested some hours later by the sheriff and a deputy. The sheriff was compelled to run his prisoner into the woods to save him from being mobbed. The murderer and his victim were but eighteen years of age.

## A GALVESTON SPORTING MAN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Than Mr. E. T. Dodds, whose portrait is presented elsewhere, there is, perhaps, no better known sporting man in all Texas. Mr. Dodds is a native of Galveston and is a prime mover in and patron of all legitimate sports, and his fame as an honorable gentleman has long since been established.

## HER FATAL DRAUGHT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Maggie Wilcox, of Niantic, Conn., recently committed suicide by taking aconite. She had been married twice, her second husband having died in June last. For some time past Mrs. Wilcox had manifested symptoms of insanity and a letter left by her shows she was deranged.

## A SOUTH NORWALK WALKER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A young man who is bound to make his way in sporting circles, is Sprinter Hampson, who is known as the champion walker of South Norwalk, Conn. Young Hampson can already crowd the miles behind him in swift style, and promises better things in the future.

## C. C. WILLIAM MEYER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

We reproduce elsewhere this week the genial face of William Meyer, the host of the Rathskeller, Chicago, Ill. Thousands of professionals all over the country will recognize our excellent reproduction of a popular man.

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[FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN IN THE "POLICE GAZETTE" GALLERY.]



A BRUTAL CRACKSMAN.

MRS. LILLIAN MADDEN, OF TRENTON, N. J., ATTEMPTS TO SAVE HER PROPERTY FROM A BURGLAR AND IS SEVERELY BEATEN.



A COWBOY LOCHINVAR.

JOHN HOLLAND SCOOPS IN PRETTY MISS MARY CARSON IN TRUE HEROIC STYLE NEAR BUFFALO, O. T.



THROUGH THE GRATING.

A PRETTY WASHINGTON, D. C., LADY HAS TO BE SAWED OUT OF A HOLE SHE HAD SLIPPED INTO.

## THE BOXERS' JUBILEE.

Two Lively Mills in the Antipodes.

## DEMPSEY AND FITZSIMMONS.

## THE DEMPSEY-FITZSIMMONS MATCH.

The arrangements for theistic encounter between Jack Dempsey, the middle-weight champion of America, and Bob Fitzsimmons, the champion of New Zealand, have been completed. The rival champions will fight at the Olympic Athletic Club, New Orleans, on Jan. 24, for the middle-weight championship of the world and a purse of \$12,000. The reputation of both men as pugilists, and the fact that they are to contend for such a large amount of money, makes the affair deeply interesting. The result of the contest will be looked forward to with eager interest, and thousands of dollars will be wagered on the result. Sporting men on the Pacific Slope and in New Orleans, who have seen both the New Zealander and the champion fight, will undoubtedly back Fitzsimmons, owing to the fact that he is bigger than Dempsey, equally as scientific, and has a longer reach and possesses the endurance and hard hitting qualities. Dempsey will, nevertheless, have plenty of supporters, who will put up their shekels on his prospects of defeating the New Zealand pugilist.

Fitzsimmons has commenced training, and is bound to waste no time nor leave a stone unturned, which will prevent him from toiling the scratch in first-class condition. He is located at Bay St. Louis, near where Jim Mace and Joe Coburn fought for \$5,000 and the championship of the world in 1871. Jimmy Carroll will prepare him for the contest.

Jack Dempsey is still living in Portland, Oregon. He will go into training shortly.

## BOXING IN THE SCHUYLKILL NAVY ATHLETIC CLUB.

At the Schuykill Navy Athletic Club, Philadelphia, recently, W. H. Rocap, the amateur champion feather-weight, covered himself with glory by hisistic prowess in the ring.

Rocap, although weighing but 119½ pounds, entered for both the 120 and 125-pound boxing classes, and he won both in handsome style, defeating three men. Francis Byrne, of the Philadelphian Athletic Club, was the first to meet Rocap, and the referee, John B. McCormick (Macon), stopped that contest in the first round, saying that he did not want to see any one killed.

John Beardson, of the La Salle College Athletic Club was the next to put on the gloves with the champion feather-weight, and he acquitted himself in a way that won him much applause. Beardson is only 18 years of age and very boyish in appearance. He was just about Rocap's weight, but looked smaller. He came there with the firm intention of knocking Rocap out, and he did his best to do it, but failed, of course. For two rounds Beardson so nearly held his own, that the spectators were all "with him," but in the third round Rocap put in some of his hurricane work and soon had the boy at his mercy, whereupon the referee stopped the contest.

Michael Dee, of the West Philadelphia Athletic Club, was Rocap's third opponent, and Dee proved himself game to the backbone. Dee was five or six pounds heavier than Rocap, and very aggressive even when it became evident that he was not "in it" with Rocap. Dee came up for his medicine and took it like a man. The blood flew and several times Dee was almost too giddy to stand, but still he fought. In the third round the referee stopped the contest, as it was evident Dee was beaten.

## MIKE MOONEY AND HARRY ALLEN.

The long talked of prize fight between Mike Mooney and Harry Allen, of St. Louis, for \$1,000 and a purse, took place at South Omaha on Nov. 23. The fight was given to Mooney in the forty-third round. Tom Kelly, of St. Louis, and Jack Wilkes, of Omaha, were seconds for Mooney, while Dan and Charlie Daly acted in that capacity for Allen. The fight was commenced at about 10 o'clock and lasted for 2 hours and 52 minutes. It was a waiting fight on the part of Mooney. He was advised by his second, Tom Kelly, to be cautious and to take no chances of being knocked out. He acted on this suggestion and was on the defensive from the commencement until very nearly the close of the battle. For 42 rounds Mooney led for Allen's face and left several bad marks of his handwork.

A len, on the other hand, tried for Mooney's body and there were continual cries of foul as a result. A few weeks before Jack Wilkes and Lindsay fought before this same club and in the third round the fight was given to Wilkes on a foul. The people on this last occasion therefore wanted no more fouls to go. They had paid their money and wanted to see a real fight. So when Allen commenced hitting Mooney low down on the bread basket, and Dee proved himself game to the backbone. Dee's seconds were passed unnoticed. Getting along towards the close of the fight Allen swung his right continually, intending, if possible, to finish Mooney. Mooney received these swinging blows on his head and neck and the result was that Allen's arm became swollen and unfit for use.

At the close of the forty-third round Dan Daly crossed over to Wilkes and offered to give Mooney the fight, providing he would allow Allen \$100 for expenses. Tom Kelly, not knowing what the proposition was, walked across the ring and on being told of Daly's proposition at once accepted it, whereupon Dan Daly threw up the sponge and the referee declared the fight in favor of Mooney. All the stakes with the exception of one hundred dollars were at once turned over to Mooney. At the close of the fight it was noticed that neither man was badly injured. Allen's arm was not broken but it was badly bruised and swollen. His face was also a little out of shape. But there seemed little the matter with Mooney. The fight proved the latter a game man although lacking somewhat in science. Allen's performance was a great disappointment to his friends.

## TWO AUSTRALIAN MILLS.

At Melbourne, Australia, on Oct. 25, there was a rattling mill between Peter Boland and Jim Hall, two well-known prize ring heroes. The contest attracted a large crowd and there was considerable speculation on the result, Hall being the favorite in the betting. Hall was the first to appear in the ring, and his appearance was greeted with a round of applause. He was accompanied by Alf Smith, his trainer, Jack Hall and Dave Ward. Peter Boland shortly afterward entered the arena, attended by Charlie Taylor and Jack Pollard. The coin having been tossed and gloves selected, a referee was appointed in the person of Mr. W. Buck, and Messrs. Sol Green and R. Brown held the timepieces. Time being called, Hall went from his corner straight to Boland's, and Peter was at once in trouble, and acting on the defensive. In fact, he had so much to do in protecting himself that he had no time left to do any fighting, and it was seen that he had undertaken a big task to last 8 rounds. But, as the referee remarked, Boland was not there to fight, but to stop Hall from knocking him out, so that if Boland did not fight, the audience were not to blame him. Boland tried all tactics, but wherever he went Hall was with him, and which ever side Peter's head went it was always brought back again.

In the second round Hall got a very heavy right in on Boland's jaw, and forced him to his corner, upper cut him with his right, and landed him straight in the mouth with his left, when, Boland clinching, the referee called "Break away." Hall again followed Boland all round the ring, and dealt out punishment with both hands—and severe punishment, too, at times—but Boland took it all, determined to last out the eight rounds if possible.

In the third round Hall again got to work, and getting Boland into a corner landed him straight on the jaw with his left, and Peter dropped to the floor. This commenced the "going down" business, which was repeated up to the last, the audience not being at all satisfied with Boland's tactics. Cries of "Take him off!" "Knock him out, Jim!" and other expressions of disapproval came from all parts of the house.

In the sixth round Hall's second got full of the "dropping" business, and appeals were made but dispensed. In the seventh round Boland showed unmistakable gogginess, and there was not much difficulty in sending him to the floor.

In the eighth round Hall's second again appealed for a foul for a very palpable drop, which the referee was disposed to allow, but Hall—in a very generous, but certainly not judicious, manner—did not feel inclined to accept. In reply to the referee Hall stated he had his Boland, and consequently the decision was in favor of Boland, who had lasted the eight rounds. Hall's characteristic coolness, science and good nature were shown all through the eight rounds, and received due recognition from those assembled.

The second battle between Herbert Goddard and J. Slavin, brother to the holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, was fought in the Melbourne Athletic Club, Melbourne, Australia, on Oct. 25. The event attracted a large crowd, and the majority were certain Slavin would win. Goddard is a brother to the Barrier champion, Joe Goddard. After a few boxing bouts the pugilists entered the ring. Goddard, accompanied by his trainer, Jack Marshall, and his brother Joe, the Barrier champion, who met Peter Jackson at the Crystal Palace recently, took his place within the ring. Soon afterwards came Slavin, having as his attendants Jack Barnett and his brother William. Both men looked trained to the minute and impressed those who had seen them fight before with the conviction that a severe struggle was impending, and such it proved to be. Slavin weighed 11 stone 3 pounds, and Goddard 12 stone 2 pounds.

ROUND 1—As soon as time was called Goddard set to work trying for an opening with his left. After a clinch Slavin got home a right on the ear and then tried for the body, but failed. He again tried both hands for the head, but was short, and a left for the body. Slavin. Goddard then cast in a smart right-hander across the ear, and followed up quickly; but Slavin met him and held his ground, a heavy rally ensuing; a break away and then another rally before corners were called.

ROUND 2—Goddard in trying to get his right on Slavin's ear received the latter's left in the same place. Goddard sent his both hands smartly on the face and body, and followed these up shortly afterward by two heavy right rib-benders. Slavin replied immediately with his right and left on the head and body respectively, and a smartly finished the round.

ROUND 3—Goddard took the initiative by trying his left for the head, but was too short. Slavin responded by landing Goddard on the face and body four times quickly in succession. A clinch, smart exchanges, and Slavin sent in a splendid left flush on Goddard's mouth. Slavin let go his left for the body, and slung round his right for the ear, forcing Goddard over to his corner. The latter, breaking away, landed a heavy right and left on both sides of Slavin's head, but the latter had had the best of the deal.

ROUND 4—Goddard took the initiative, but Slavin was soon at work repelling his attacks, and forced him on to the ropes. He soon afterward caught Goddard a warm one on the jaw which sent him again against the ropes, but only temporarily, as Goddard kept his ground from that to the finish of the round.

ROUND 5—Commenced with clinching, and on separating good countering followed. Then ensued a heavy rally, in which Goddard upper-cug Slavin with great force, and the latter went down. Slavin was no sooner on his feet than Goddard floored him again with a crushing right-hander on the jaw. On coming up Goddard administered more heavy punishment, forcing Slavin against the ropes, from where he again fell to the boards, and was there when time was called.

ROUND 6 AND LAST—Slavin got up very groggy, and had no sooner faced Goddard than he met with a vicious right-hander on the jaw, which sent him to the floor. Having taken his time, Goddard met him with both right and left, and he again went down; and the same performance was repeated after time had been taken. Slavin's seconds then throwing up the sponge.

## MCARTHY TO MEET DIXON.

Cal McCarthy, the New Jersey feather-weight, who has yet to meet defeat, and George Dixon, the unbeaten young Boston boxer, signed articles in New York on Dec. 4, to spar 25 rounds at the Puritan Athletic Club in Long Island City, on Feb. 6, 1891, for a purse of \$4,000. Tom O'Rourke, Tom Ward and James Pettengill represented the colored lad, and McCarthy was present with his backer, Joe Early, and several other friends. Billy Dacey, Dan Gallagher, J. B. McCormick, Bayard Brasher and many other authorities on the sport chatted with the match-makers for half an hour before the articles were signed.

The paper to which the signatures of Dixon and McCarthy, as the central figures, and O'Rourke and Early as witnesses, were affixed, stipulates that the clever little men shall box 25 rounds with 4-ounce gloves under Queenborough rules, weighing 114 pounds or a pound heavier, to weigh 6 hours before appearing on the stage. There was not the slightest objection to any of these clauses. When it came to the question of dividing the purse there was a slight hitch, both sides being willing that the whole amount should be given to the winner. It was decided, however, that the loser should take \$200 of the purse.

"Now that this is settled," said Early, turning to O'Rourke, "I would like to make a private bet of \$2,000 with you."

"That will suit me immensely," Dixon's backer replied. "Who will you have for stakeholder?"

"Al Smith will suit me."

"He'll do to hold my money, too," O'Rourke said.

So they decided to put up \$500 each as a forfeit early next week, and thus one of the greatest matches ever made between feather-weights was settled, in so far as the articles settle it. The match will decide \$3,000 in purse and stakes and perhaps \$50,000 in outside wagers. McCarthy and Dixon will box for more money than men in their class ever sparred for in the history of the ring. There were many bids for the contest. The Puritan Club first offered \$1,000, this was raised \$200 two hours later. Then the Gladstone Club, of Providence, sent the price to \$2,000. The Puritan Club offered a purse of the same size, which McCarthy accepted early in November. Dixon held off, believing that a larger sum would be named, and the Twin City Club bid \$2,500 a day after the two Eastern clubs had offered the same amount. The Ajax Athletic Club, of Boston, a few days later decided to offer \$3,000, and for a few days this was the top figure, but the California Athletic Club added another \$500, and then the Puritan Club's offer of \$4,000 was chronicled. Both men will go into active training for the contest in three weeks.

## SCHAFFER PLAYS BILLIARDS.

Jake Schaefer, the champion billiard player, made a great display and wonderful average while playing at Boston, on Dec. 4, against Frank Ives. The evening game was short and sweet. Schaefer made a record by running 353 and finishing the game in five innings. This is the biggest run at the game, and beats the average for 400 points. The lines were to inch back, and the table 4% by.

Ives led off and only got 87 points on his string when the Wizard wound up the game. As usual Schaefer made a specialty of his masse shots and played phenomenal billiards. The score.

SCHAFFER  
Inning. Score. Total. Inning. Score. Total.  
1. . . . 0 0 1. . . . 1 1  
2. . . . 35 35 2. . . . 4 5  
3. . . . 38 38 3. . . . 6 6  
4. . . . 253 308 4. . . . 15 15  
5. . . . 92 490 5. . . . 6 6  
Average—80. Average—17 2-5.

Referee—Peter Vols.

After the game Frank Ives played a number of fancy shots, showing his wonderful draws, long masses, force follows and draws, and rail shots.

On Dec. 5 the Muldoon and Kilrain Athletic Specialty Company, which has been offering prizes for boxing competitions at the old Eighth Street Theatre, New York city, drew a large and enthusiastic lot of spectators. Jack Ashton had a very easy time defeating Mike Brennan, better known as the Montana Cyclone. Jake Kilrain did up Jerry Slattery of Denver, Col., in less than 3 rounds.

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## SLAVIN AND CORBETT.

## Professional and Amateur Notes From All Over the World.

## OLD JOE COBURN IS DEAD.

The offer of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, to put up a purse of \$4,000 for an international glove fight between Frank P. Slavin, the champion pugilist of the world, and holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, and James J. Corbett, the California Wonder, has been conditional upon the Australian, as will be seen by the following special cable:

LONDON, Dec. 5, 1890.

Slavin agrees to meet Corbett, the Californian pugilist, in the Olympic Club, for the purse they offer, providing Corbett's backer will also put up \$500 a side, and \$200 deposit with the *Sportman*, London, or Richard K. Fox.

Later, this was received:

LONDON Dec. 6, 1890.

There is no probability of a fistic encounter between Frank P. Slavin and James Corbett, for a purse of \$4,000, offered by the Olympic Club of New Orleans, for Slavin will not leave England.

The Australian will meet any man in the world for \$500 a side, the "Police Gazette" belt and the championship of the world, but the battle must be fought either in Spain or France.

RICHARD K. FOX.

Frank Murphy, the well-known feather-weight, it is said, is to again visit this country.

Billy McCarthy, who was defeated by Jack Dempsey, and Bob Fitzsimmons, is on his way back to New Zealand.

The six-day go-as-you-please race at the Detroit Rink, Detroit, Mich., which ended on Nov. 22, was won by Thomas Howarth.

Herbert A. Slade, the Maori, who rose to fame while consecrating himself to the purposes of a stopping block for Sullivan, is working on his ranch.

George Littlewood writes that he intends coming to New York to open a sporting house. Littlewood will not combine profit with pleasure on this journey.

The celebrated St. Bernard dog Guido died in England recently. Guido was the father of Watch, who cost \$600 guineas and is now owned in Toledo, Ohio.

Mike Horrigan of Boston, and John McMahon are to wrestle for \$1,000 and the collar-and-elbow championship, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at Montreal, soon.

Joe Choynski, who recently defeated Australian Jack Fogarty, has been cabled to return to San Francisco. His backer proposes to match him against George Godfrey.

The Sheffield handicap was won by B. Drury, of Barnsley. Mike Dunion, of Attleboro, Mass., and R. Budd, of Meriden, Mass., were the only Americans who started.

Austin Gibbons has been challenged by Sam Blakelock, the English 130-pound pugilist, who fought several battles in this country and who is now living in London, England.

Recently, at Windsor, New South Wales, there was a remarkable horse race, in which two horses ran five successive dead heats. The jockeys were changed twice during the race.

Charlie Brookes, 180-pound man, of Denver, Colo., having won numerous battles in the West, is now en route to the Pacific Coast to meet Geo. Strong, of Seattle, Washington.

Young Mitchell writes from San Francisco that he will not visit England. Mitchell has no desire to change his base, now that boxing in the California Athletic Club has been decided legal.

Mr. A. G. Cuynoch, of Lowell, Mass., is the father of Harvard's football captain. In token of his pride in his athletic son and of his joy over the Yale defeat he has given him a check for \$5,000.

Johnny Van Heest, the feather-weight, of Buffalo, N. Y., formerly of Ashland, Wis., has been matched against Tom Hogan, of St. Paul. The battle will be fought on Dec. 22 at the Twin City Club.

Joe Coburn, the well-known pugilist, who up to 1888 was champion of America, died at his residence, New York city, on Dec. 6, of consumption. Coburn was a pugilist who never met with a defeat.

Peter Langan, the ex-champion oarsman of England, is giving exhibitions with Wallace Ross in land boats. Langan is going to San Francisco to row Peterson, the Pacific coast champion, for \$1,000.

Ed Kelly, who keeps the Elk saloon at Salt Lake City, Utah, is one of the liveliest sports in that section. He is the backer of Jim Williams, the middle-weight, who is eager to meet any man in America.

A sculling match for stakes of \$900 a side and the championship of the world has been arranged between Peter Kemp and John McLean, the Australians, to take place over the Paramatta course on the 15th of this month.

The wrestling match for \$500 between Joe P. Barry, champion wrestler of the South, and Greek George's "Unknown," which takes place at the Opera House, Pensacola, Fla., is creating considerable interest in the South.

We have received a letter from Gus Lambert, from Dublin, Ireland. Lambert was trying to arrange a match with any pugilist who will meet him. He is going through Scotland and France, and expects to return to New York in January.

At the single-soul regatta at Rockingham, on the Firth river, recently, Peter Kemp won the first prize, beating Charlie Stansbury one length. Chris Nelson came in third. It was the general opinion that Stansbury could have won first.

## GEO. GODFREY AND ED. SMITH.

Kilrain's Challenge to Godfrey--  
'Frisco to the Front Again.

## RETURN OF JAKE GAUDAUR.

Since the Smith and Godfrey battle there has been considerable discussion over the decision rendered by Jerry Dunn, who officiated as referee on that occasion, and many who backed Smith, the Denver pugilist, objected to paying their bets on the result of the contest, claiming that Godfrey did not knock out Smith, neither did he make the Denver champion stop fighting. Again, the claim is made that had the pugilists contracted to fight a limited number of rounds, the decision of the referee would have been in order, but instead the pugilists were battling according to "Police Gazette" rules, which means that Smith must either defeat Godfrey or the latter conquer Smith. Godfrey did not defeat Smith, as he was willing to continue at the time the referee declared that Godfrey won.

With regard to the decision of the referee in the contest above mentioned, and the disposition of bets on the result, stakeholders or custodians of money wagered on the result, have no course left them but to pay over the bets to those who wagered their funds on Godfrey. A stakeholder has no jurisdiction over stakes and bets, unless it is specially and mutually agreed upon between the parties betting, but to pay them over according to the decision of the referee, no matter whether the decision of that official is fair or unfair. The decision of a referee is final, and from it there is no appeal.

In regard to Jerry Dunn's decision, I must say that there was something strange and peculiar about it. The men were not fighting a limited number of rounds, but engaging in a battle which was only to end by either one or the other of the pugilists quitting, being knocked out, or rendered unable to continue the struggle. At the time Dunn gave his decision that Godfrey won, Smith was not knocked out or unable to prolong the contest, but was eager to continue and asked for that privilege; of course his chances of winning, bar accident, were very obscure, and yet there might have been a chance but it was 100 to 1 against him, and why the referee should stop the contest and declare Godfrey the winner, created considerable surprise.

If Godfrey and Smith had agreed to box a limited number of rounds, and the stipulated number had been fought, then the decision given by the referee would have been in order. Godfrey, it is well known, did out-fight Smith, and it looked a certainty that the colored champion would win, but the fact that Smith was not beaten—and no pugilist is conquered while he is able to renew the contest—did not justify the decision of the referee. Probably Jerry Dunn did not desire Smith to be made a chopping block by the colored champion, and his decision was given to end a contest which appeared to be monotonous and clearly one-sided.

The action of the referee, while it might have served the cause of humanity, did great injustice to those who had backed Smith and put up their money expecting to either win or lose by a contest until either one or the other of the pugilists was beaten. A referee in any competition should understand the importance of his position. He fills the most important part of contest, combat or competition, and upon his flat often thousands of dollars are held in the balance depending upon his judgment. There is no rule published which gives him the power to decide a man has lost while he has a chance to win. There is no rule that clothes a referee with power to stop a glove fight or prize ring encounter and decide one of the principals loses, while that principal is willing to continue the contest.

A referee, to fill the position properly and with justice to the contestants and the sporting public who speculate on such events, should thoroughly understand the rules governing said contests, competition and encounter, and act with sound, clear judgment, in a fearless and impartial manner. One half the referees nowadays who force themselves into that position lack knowledge of betting rules and the code of regulations which govern the battles, contests, etc., over which they preside, and they only find out their mistakes when it is too late to remedy them.

Speaking of the Smith and Godfrey fight, I must say during all my experience in witnessing and officiating in a professional way at over ninety fistic encounters, I never witnessed a pugilist so badly managed and seconded as the Denver pugilist was the night he fought Godfrey. In the first place he was not in condition. Whoever had charge of the Denver champion's preparation, and it is claimed Jake Kilrain and Wm. Muldoon did, must have allowed him full scope to do as he pleased while he was preparing for the encounter. He entered the ring like a hog fattened for market. He had bellows to mend after 15 minutes' fighting, and frequently he stopped and fell from exhaustion.

At the end of each round his chair was never in his corner ready for him to sit on, and he would have to lose many seconds before he was able to sit down. On time being called he was not held back in his corner until his opponent was up at the scratch, which would be a great advantage, and he was allowed to exhaust two bottles of brandy during the contest, and there is nothing like brandy punched to defeat a pugilist.

In the opening of the fight, when he had Godfrey fast going up Queen street, instead of being allowed to force the fighting when Godfrey was staggering and rolling like a gunboat in a storm, Muldoon, under whose instructions he was fighting, made him keep back, which was the reverse of the instructions he should have received, for his only chance of defeating the colored champion was by forcing the fighting. Godfrey, on the other hand, out-conditioned Smith; he was handled with great care, never allowed to go to the scratch until Smith was up, and when the round was ended his chair was ready for him to sit down and he was nursed like a baby.

I had never seen Smith fight before, but had read about his battle with Peter Jackson and his defeat of Pete Daily, and was inclined to the belief that he was by far a better pugilist than he demonstrated the night he met Godfrey, who completely outclassed him. What an opportunity Kilrain missed when the latter offered to fight him, but that is the way of the world; people fail to grasp at golden opportunities.

By the way, Kilrain has challenged George Godfrey to fight, and the many athletic clubs will, no doubt, hang up a big purse for the contest, if the colored champion will agree to meet the ex-champion. If Godfrey and Kilrain fight there will be great interest over the affair, and if Kilrain has not forgotten his handwork it will be great battle, judging by the improvement the colored champion has made, and the long strides he has made up the pugilistic ladder. Godfrey's battles are recorded in a new book Richard K. Fox has just issued, entitled "The Black Champions of the World," with illustrations.

Jake Gaudaur has returned to Orillia, Canada, and has again made the Dominion his residence. He has purchased the Dew Drop Hotel there, but he does not intend to abandon rowing. Jake has been living in St. Louis since 1881, and has been always a prominent figure in the professional ranks.

He said to our correspondent that if he finds in the spring he is rowing up to his form he will be prepared to row O'Connor, Kemp, Stanbury, or any other sculler, and if the Australians, as reported, intend to row double during their stay in America, he and McKay would give them a race.

"I am thirty-two years of age," he said at the conclusion of the interview, "and I rowed faster last summer than ever. O'Connor tells me he was faster in Australia than here, and if this is so these Australians should row three miles

in about sixteen minutes. When they come to America, however, we will see just what they can do."

Joe Godfrey, after the referee decided his battle with Peter Jackson a draw, challenged Jackson to fight to a finish for \$500 or \$1,000. Brodriggs, the well-known turfman, agreed to back Godfrey. Jackson refused to fight to a finish, and Godfrey claimed the heavy weight championship of Australia. The Australian papers publish full particulars of the Godfrey and Jackson go. They claim that Godfrey clearly demonstrated that he was the better of the pair, and should have been declared the winner.

Jackson will not be the same star on his second visit to America that he was at first. His failure to defeat Godfrey, the Barrier champion, and his refusal to again meet Slavin, will bedim the lustre to be seen in his victories over McAuliffe, Godfrey, Jim Smith, etc.

Prize fighting has at last been made legal at San Francisco and now look out for some lively bouts there. The verdict of a San Francisco jury that a glove fight for a trophy is not illegal is worth a good many thousand dollars to the California Athletic Club, and marks the beginning of a new boom in slugging in San Francisco. Ever since a drunken walter named McBride was killed in a fight at the Golden Gate Club, pugilism has been under a cloud there.

A great outcry was made against all prize fights, and the police warned the California Club that any attempt to hold a fight to a finish with small gloves would result in the arrest of the principals, seconds and the audience. As the California Club owed its great popularity to its prize-fights, which were strictly fair, the result was a sudden falling off in membership. Several hundred members, who paid their \$5 monthly dues merely for the sake of seeing the big fights, withdrew and an attempt to substitute wrestling for slugging ended in a dismal failure.

Finally the club last September arranged a glove fight for a trophy in order to test the law. The participants were arrested and one of them was acquitted. The California Athletic Club will now beatify itself, and by offering good purses will enter the field against the New Orleans Club, which has tried to take its place. Scores of rich men belong to the California Club, and they give generously when it comes to offering the big purse for first class fighters.

Peter Jackson has always preferred the California Club, and there is a good chance now that his match with Slavin will take place there. It is understood that several Montana capitalists were willing to back Kessler, who defeated the Marine, against the winner of the Dempsey-Flanagan fight, and that the California Club will secure this match. In fact, every pugilist who has ever fought under the auspices of the California Club has testified to the perfect fairness of its officers, and there is a good prospect that San Francisco will soon furnish again the staple of pugilistic news, as it did for over two years.

## REFEREE.

## SCHAFFER OUTBILLIARDS SLOSSON.

The billiard match between Jake Schaefer, the most expert and scientific billiardist in America, and George Slosson, for \$1,000, the gate receipts and the championship of America, was decided on Dec. 1 at Cheekering Hall, New York city. Interest was manifested, and the affair attracted a crowd, comprised of clubmen, bankers, brokers' lawyers of prominence and indeed all classes of society. Both of the candidates for championship honors had made wonderful runs while practicing for the contest, and their respective admirers backed them heavily. Schaefer's supporters came from various parts of the country, and many sporting men journeyed from St. Louis, Chicago and Boston to speculate upon his chances of defeating Slosson. The latter had made several wonderful runs, both in matches and in practice, and men who had for years backed him in America and in France still confidently bet on his prospects of defeating "the Wizard," as Schaefer is styled. After the game began both experts played billiards for all they were worth, and Slosson soon gained a lead. At the end of the seventh inning Schaefer was in command. Slosson played with masterly expertness, and at the end of the tenth inning he was only twenty points behind Schaefer, the score standing: Schaefer, 140; Slosson, 130. From this point both played in splendid form until the nineteenth inning, when the score stood: Schaefer, 275; Slosson, 295. Slosson from this point appeared to be dormant and lacked nerve, and Schaefer continued to increase his count, and \$100 to \$50 was offered, with few takers, on the Wizard.

Forty-one innings were reached when Schaefer, by masterly control of the balls, ran out the game, winning by 191 points. Slosson was mortified at his defeat. Here is the way the game went:

SCHAFFER—0, 0, 0, 0, 0, 2, 87, 39, 2, 8, 3, 3, 7, 1, 17, 0, 8, 7, 3, 128, 1, 13, 14, 1, 73, 9, 0, 27, 30, 1, 44, 0, 80, 3, 1, 39, 62, 64, 1, 13, 80.

SLOSSON—2, 20, 1, 0, 1, 0, 41, 49, 0, 6, 7, 7, 3, 0, 1, 15, 9, 34, 10, 8, 1, 8, 0, 4, 8, 1, 42, 14, 32, 0, 25, 30, 3, 32, 69, 60, 16, 60, 0.

Schaefer wins by 191 points.

Schaefer's average, 19 21-41; Slosson's average, 15 4 40.

Schaefer's best runs—87, 73, 128, 73, 80, 64; Slosson's best runs, 59, 60, 60, 49. Time of game, 3 hours 38 minutes. Referee, Maurice Daly, of New York. Marker, Budd, Soden, of New York.

## O'CONNOR LOOKING FOR INFORMATION.

Wm. O'Connor, the champion oarsman of America, who is matched to row Peter Kemp for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" championship challenge cup and the championship of the world, arrived in New York on Dec. 1. O'Connor's trip to this city was to ascertain if the articles of agreement and Kemp's \$100 deposit had arrived, and to order three new boats of Buddick, at Newark, for the race. O'Connor called at this office and was informed that Kemp's money had not yet arrived. Richard K. Fox is stakeholder in the match, and O'Connor deposited \$100 with him in England. O'Connor has turned boniface and opened Hotel Connor, corner of Simcoe and Adelaide streets, Toronto, Ont., and has secured Frederick Hall for his manager. Recently, on Jake Gaudaur's arrival in Toronto, he stated he was ready to row any man in America. O'Connor's backer, John Rogers, called on Gaudaur and offered to ratify a match for \$2,500 a side and the "Police Gazette" championship cup, but Gaudaur refused to arrange a match.

The following special was received at this office:

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 3.

The California Athletic Club has decided to put up a purse of \$4,000 for a fistic encounter between Jake Kilrain and George Godfrey. The club will also give a purse of \$3,500 for a contest between George Dixon and Cal McCarthy. Phil Dwyer has received a dispatch from George Godfrey, of Boston, asking if Godfrey agreed to fight Jake Kilrain for a purse of \$4,000 the California Athletic Club has offered, whether he would back him for \$5,000 independent of the purse. The well-known turfman replied that he would back Godfrey against Kilrain for that amount.

JOHNNY REAGAN, the well-known pugilist, called at this office December 4 to deny the statement that he had retired from the prize ring. He stated: "I am ready to meet any man in America at my weight, and I will fight any pugilist in America at 145 pounds, weigh 12 hours before entering the ring, for \$1,000 or \$2,500 a side. 'Police Gazette' rules to govern. Any time any man will meet me at my weight for a big purse or for stake, I am ready, and my backer's money will go up."

He said to our correspondent that if he finds in the spring he is rowing up to his form he will be prepared to row O'Connor, Kemp, Stanbury, or any other sculler, and if the Australians, as reported, intend to row double during their stay in America, he and McKay would give them a race.

"I am thirty-two years of age," he said at the conclusion of the interview, "and I rowed faster last summer than ever. O'Connor tells me he was faster in Australia than here, and if this is so these Australians should row three miles

## WE CAN PROVE THESE.

## BOXING GLOVES.

## The "Police Gazette" Champion Boxing Gloves.

Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with lined and padded wrists, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$4.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

## EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.

Made of finest white kid, finished in A style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$5.00.

## AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$5.00. Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

T. W. J., Baltimore, Md.—No.

T. W. J., Pittsfield, Pa.—A wins.

W. C. J., Haverstraw, N. Y.—No.

M. F., Salt Lake City, Utah.—No.

R. W. C., Long Island City.—\$2.17 1/2.

C. L. W., St. Petersburg, Fla.—\$1.73 00.

C. S., New York City.—\$1.73 00.

H. P. H., New York City.—Spirit of the Times.

G. S., Bannack, Mont.—We haven't the record.

J. T. P., New Cumberland, W. Va.—Low, Jack.

W. J. Corry, Pa.—A has claim to second prize.

CONSTANT READER, Greenwich, N. Y.—B is correct.

J. J. H., Chicago.—Louis Cyr, of Montreal, Canada.

D. W., Buchanan, Mich.—We cannot publish photo.

H. L. L., Bethlehem, Pa.—Yes. 2. About 40 feet.

J. W. P., Washington, Ill.—The book is out of print.

D. D., Chicago, Ill.—Slavin was declared the winner.

H. H., Belair, Ohio.—We have not the party's record.

A. B., Kaukauna, Wis.—There is no official record.

W. B. S., Galva, Ill.—We do not know who publishes them.

W. F., Albany, N. Y.—We do not know who owns the dog.

A. M., New York—Jake Kilrain was born in Columbia county, N. Y.

S. S. F., Anaconda, Mont.—We cannot advise you where to train.

C. H. C., San Jose, Cal.—We do not know the party you refer to.

T. W. J., Paterson, N. J.—Jack McAuliffe never fought Austin Gibbons.

G. O., Wallingford, Conn.—We should advise you to join some gymnasium.

W. J., Baltimore, Md.—Edward Hanian did not row in the Seaford regatta.

A. H., Choteau, Mont.—Send 50 cents for copy of "Wilson's Ball Room Guide."

T. J. B., Paterson, N. J.—Salvator has made the best record for one mile, 1:35 1/2.

J. Coatsville, Pa.—If you mean business send a challenge, accompanied by a deposit.

T. J. S., Boston, Mass.—August Belmont's stable will probably be sold at public auction.

L. N., Easton, Md.—Bert Sheller is a well known wrestler and has won numerous matches.

H. I., Middletown, Del.—Send on challenge, with forfeit. 2.

We have no photo for photo.

W. S., Rahway, N. J.—Maud S. trotted a mile in 2:06 1/2, at Glenview, Ohio, July 30, 1885.

J. P., Rochester, N. Y.—1. No. 2. Edward Hanian has been beaten in America several times.

N. D., Albany, N. Y.—1. A. Wins. Jerry Donovan has acted as second to Mike McCoolie. 2. No.

M. J. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—You must abide by the decision of the referee and pay over the money.

W. H. M., Trenton, N. J.—1. There is no official record. 2. It is not considered a fair performance.

R. P., Parkersburg, Va.—The Widow won the Cambridgeshire in 1847. Gaffer Green ran third.

L. J. M., Fulton, New Mexico.—Best record, one mile—Salvator, 1:35 1/2; Racine, 1:39 1/2; Maori, 1:39 4/5.



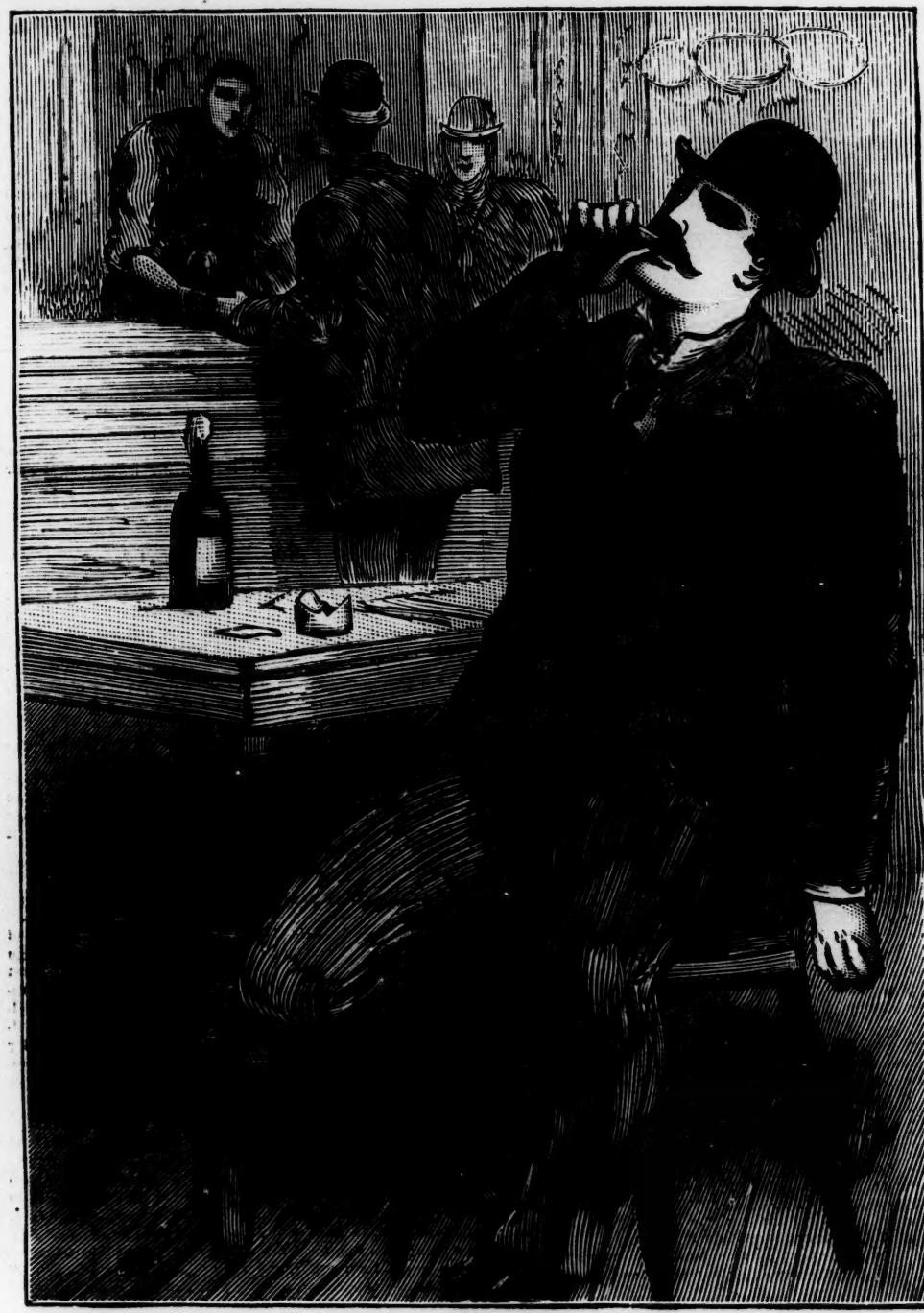
AN OSCULATING PASTOR.

THE REV. E. B. VEST, OF MARTINSVILLE, IND., GETS INTO TROUBLE FROM KISSING MISS MARY HUBBARD.



VIGILANTES ON DECK.

ROBERT CORRY, OF NEVADA, MO., TAKEN FROM THE CITY CALABOOSA BY A NUMBER OF MASKED MEN AND SEVERELY BEATEN.



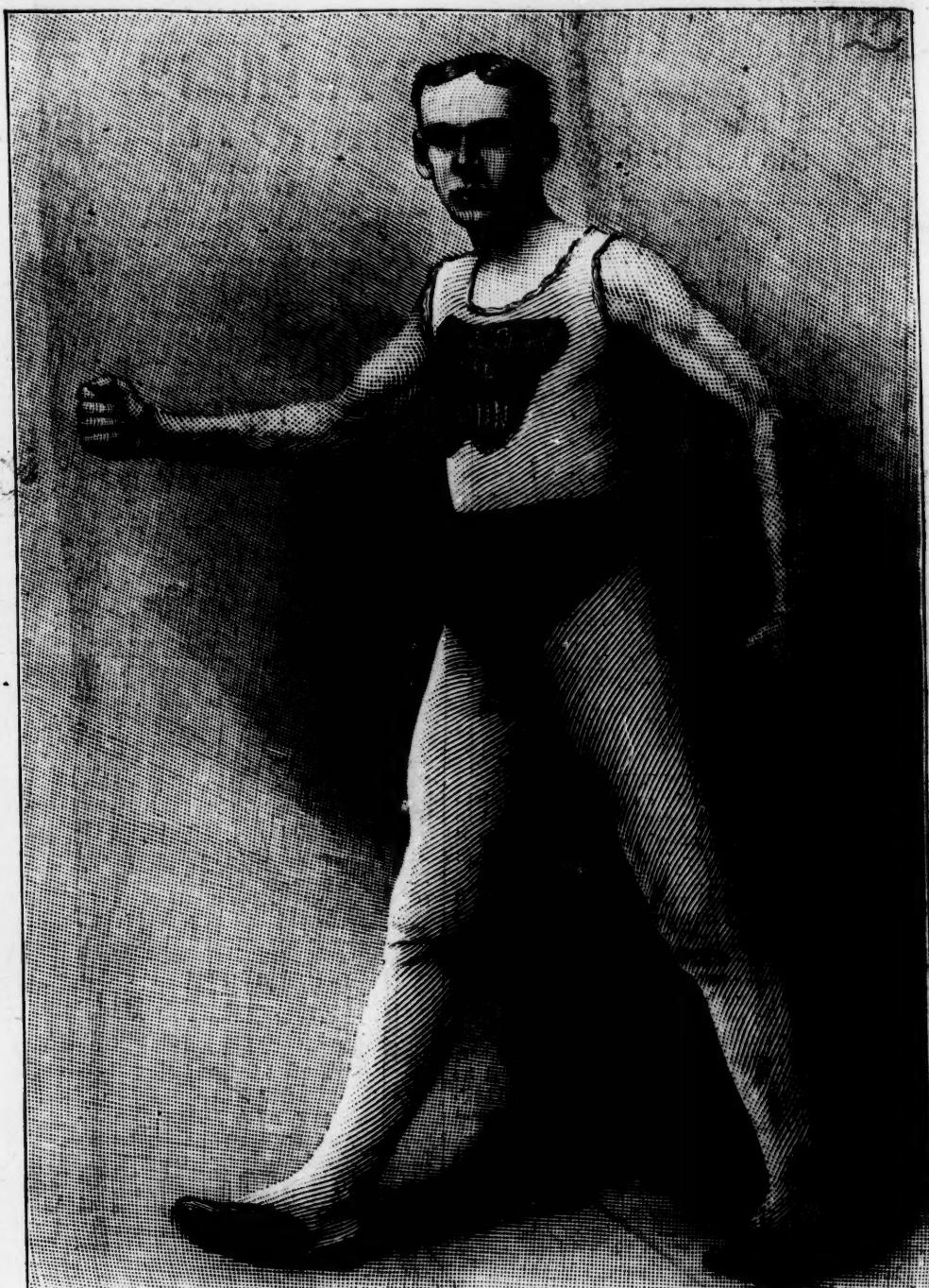
HE DIED LATER.

WILLIAM J. BELL, A DRUMMER, TAKES A DRINK AND THEN EATS THE GLASS IN A MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SALOON.



A CLEVER LITTLE BOXER.

HARRY PICKFORD, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y., WHO, ALTHOUGH BUT A YOUNGSTER, CAN TAKE KINDLY CARE OF HIMSELF.



A SOUTH NORWALK WALKER.

SPRINTER HAMPSON, WHOSE REMARKABLE FLEETNESS HAS GAINED HIM THE HONORS OF A CONNECTICUT CHAMPIONSHIP.



SERGT. W. H. PEARSON.

CHIEF J. A. GRAHAM.

LIEUT. C. H. SMITH.

THREE EFFICIENT OFFICERS.

CHIEF J. A. GRAHAM, LIEUT. C. H. SMITH AND SERGT. W. H. PEARSON OF THE ABERDEEN, WASH., POLICE.



A GALVESTON SPORTING MAN.

E. T. DODDS, A PROMINENT GENTLEMAN OF TEXAS, WHO IS WELL-KNOWN AS SQUARE, URGHT AND GRAND.



ATHLETE GEORGE SLOAN.

ONE OF THE CHAMPIONS OF THE FAMOUS WAVERLY ATHLETIC CLUB, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.



## MAGIC LANTERNS For Parlor Entertainments, Etc.

To heighten the joys of the family fireside, nothing excels the advantage offered by a good Magic Lantern with appropriate slides, affording a charming, sociable entertainment, and a valuable addition to any library or instruction. As a money making business, the Magic Lantern has no rival. In every locality there is an opening for a man to do an excellent business with a Magic Lantern. Dissolving View Apparatus, or a Stereopticon, and an assortment of interesting views, in giving exhibitions to public audiences, lodges and other societies, families, etc. Only make an intelligent public aware of the fact that you are prepared to give such entertainments, and you will have little difficulty in procuring engagements. The first cost of an outfit is small when compared with the business that can be done.

### OUR MAGIC LANTERN OUTFITS.

The Cabinet Magic Lantern, which accompanies our \$15.00 and \$25.00 outfit, has a condensing lens 4 inches in diameter, crown glass focusing lens, good illumination by kerosene, and will enlarge any of the views to cover a circle of 5 feet. The Cabinet Lantern alone \$10.00.

### OUR \$15.00 OUTFIT

Consists of the Cabinet Magic Lantern, slide carrier, for holding unframed slides in the lantern; twelve colored slides, each 3 1/4 inches wide, 12 inches long. Nursery Tales, etc.

One silhouette slide, 3 1/4 inches square. Comic.

One uncolored crayon photographic slide, 3 1/4 inches square. Pictures of Women.

One good-night slide, colored, 4x7 inches; movable effect. Man takes off his hat and displays a scroll bearing the words good-night. Very appropriate for closing piece.

### OUR \$25.00 OUTFIT

Consists of the Cabinet Magic Lantern, slide carrier, for holding unframed slides in the lantern. Twelve colored slides, each 3 1/4 inches wide, 12 inches long. Nursery Tales, etc.

Two silhouette slides, 3 1/4 inches square. Comic.

Two uncolored crayon photographic slides, 3 1/4 inches square. Pictures of Women.

One good-night slide, colored, 4x7 inches; movable effect. Man takes off his hat and displays a scroll bearing the words good-night. Very appropriate for closing piece.

### OUR \$50.00 OUTFIT

Consists of the Popular Magic Lantern, slide carrier, for holding unframed slides in the lantern. Twelve colored slides, each 3 1/4 inches wide, 12 inches long; nursery tales, etc.

Two silhouette slides, 3 1/4 inches square; comic.

Eighteen uncolored photographic slides, 3 1/4 inches square; direct photographs of noted buildings and cities, and scenes in our own country and foreign lands, with an interesting descriptive lecture.

Ten movable slides, 4x7 inches, highly colored; comic subjects, with life-like motions to the figures.

One artificial fire-work slide, or chromotrope; a revolving rack-work kaleidoscope slide of brilliant hues, with the words "Good Night" in the centre, forming a handsome finale for an entertainment.

One thousand programmes, 6x10 inches. One hundred and fifty admission tickets.

### THE POPULAR MAGIC LANTERN.

The Popular Magic Lantern which accompanies our \$50.00 outfit, has combination condensing lens of fine quality, 4 inches diameter, achromatic focusing lens, with rack adjustment, patent lamp, and will enlarge any of the views to cover a circle of 8 feet. The Popular Lantern alone, \$25.00.

### OUR \$50.00 OUTFIT.

Consists of the Popular Magic Lantern, slide carrier, for holding unframed slides in the lantern. Twelve colored slides, each 3 1/4 inches wide, 12 inches long; nursery tales, etc.

Two silhouette slides, 3 1/4 inches square; comic.

Eighteen uncolored photographic slides, 3 1/4 inches square; direct photographs of noted buildings and cities, and scenes in our own country and foreign lands, with an interesting descriptive lecture.

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One thousand programmes, 6x10 inches. One hundred and fifty admission tickets.

### "NEW YORK MODEL" MAGIC LANTERN.

The New York Model Magic Lantern, which accompanies our \$100 outfit, is the ne plus ultra of magic lanterns, being the neatest, lightest and most compact of equal power ever made. Its condensing lenses are plano convex, 4 1/4 inches diameter of best quality; focusing clear, sharp enlargements, covering a circle of 12 feet; patent lamp, affording the height of illumination possible from oil. The lantern is made of the body of a plated, collapsible bellows front. All occupying a bulk of only 13x19x5 1/4 inches, weighing only 8 1/2 pounds, and packing in a neat Japanned case, with strap handle. The New York Model Lantern alone, \$50.

### OUR \$100.00 OUTFIT

Consists of The New York Model Magic Lantern, slide carrier for holding unframed slides in the lantern.

Sixty-one uncolored photographic slides, 3 1/4 inches square; direct photographs of noted buildings and cities, and scenes in our own country and foreign lands, forming a "tour around the world in eighty minutes," with a 48-page lecture explanatory of each view.

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